**YELLOW TRIANGLE**

**By Christie Moore**

The black triangle  
The pink triangle  
The green triangle  
The red triangle  
The blue triangle  
The black triangle  
  
And they wore the yellow triangle  
  
When first they came for the criminals I did not speak  
Then they began to take the jews  
When they fetched the people who were member s of trades unions  
I did not speak  
  
Then they took the bible students  
Round they took the homosexuals  
Then they gathered up the students and the gypsies  
  
I did not speak  
I did not speak  
  
Eventually they came for me there was no one left to speak

It happened on a Sunday afternoon

**MINDS LOCKED SHUT**

**By Christy Moore**

On a lovely bright crisp winters afternoon           
   On a perfect day for walking.  
      
   There was gunshots, stones and bullets           
   On a lovely bright crisp winters afternoon

   There was chaos, panic and death,          
   Disbelief upon the faces  
   Fear and bewilderment     
   The seconds seemed so long                   
   They're firing bullets at us        
   It was not supposed to be like this       
   Awesome to behold  
      
   And then our minds locked shut     
   And then our minds locked shut  
   And then our minds locked shut     
   And then our minds locked shut  
               
   And there remains ..  
       
   Jackie Duddy and Willie Nash,     
   Gerry Donaghy, Willy McKinney     
   Gerard McKinney and Jim Wray     
   Johnny Johnston, Barney McGuigan,     
   Paddy Doherty, Kevin McIlhenny  
   John Young, Mickey Kelly,  
   Hugh Gilmore, Micheal McDaid  
      
   Let us remember ..

**YOU MADE ME THE THEIF OF YOUR HEART**

**Sinead O’Connor**

You made me the thief of your heart  
I hope you're happy now...  
...I could never make you so...  
you were a hard man...  
no harder in this world  
you made me cold and you made me hard  
and you made me the thief of your heart  
Winter is cold...oh!  
But you're colder still  
and for the first time  
I feel like you're mine  
I share you with the one who will  
mend what falls apart  
and turn a blind eye  
to the thief of your heart  
Ohhh you lost  
Ohhh you lost all  
you lost all  
you lost all  
I'll never wash these clothes  
I want to keep the stain  
Your blood to me is precious  
nor would I spill it in vain  
your spirit sings  
though your lips never part  
singing only to me  
the thief of your heart  
Ohhh you lost  
Ohhh you lost  
Ohhh you lost all  
lost all  
Ohhh you lost  
Ohhh you lost all  
lost all

**THIS IS A REBEL SONG**

**Sinead O’Connor**

I love you my hard Englishman  
Your rage is like a fist in my womb  
Can't you forgive what you think I've done  
And love me - I'm your woman  
And I desire you my hard Englishman  
And there is no more natural thing  
So why should I not get loving  
Don't be cold Englishman  
  
How come you've never said you loved me  
In all the time you've known me  
How come you never say you're sorry  
And I do  
  
Ah, please talk to me Englishman  
What good will shutting me out get done  
Meanwhile crazies are killing our sons  
Oh listen - Engishman  
I've honored you - hard Englishman  
Now I am calling your heart to my own  
Oh let glorious love be done  
Be truthful - Englishman  
  
How come you've never said you loved me  
In all the time you've known me  
How come you never say you're sorry  
And I do  
I do

**SUNDAY BLODDY SUNDAY**

**U2**

I can't believe the news today  
Oh, I can't close my eyes and make it go away  
How long, how long must we sing this song?  
How long? How long?  
'Cause tonight we can be as one, tonight  
  
Broken bottles under children's feet  
Bodies strewn across the dead end streets  
But I won't heed the battle call  
It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall  
  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
  
And the battle's just begun  
There's many lost but tell me who has won  
The trench is dug within our hearts  
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart  
[From: http://www.elyrics.net/read/u/u2-lyrics/sunday-bloody-sunday-lyrics.html ]  
  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
  
How long, how long must we sing this song?  
How long? How long?  
'Cause tonight we can be as one  
Tonight, tonight  
  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
  
Wipe the tears from your eyes  
Wipe your tears away  
Oh, wipe your tears away  
Oh, wipe your tears away  
Oh, wipe your blood shot eyes  
  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
  
And it's true we are immune when fact is fiction and TV reality  
And today the millions cry  
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die  
The real battle just begun to claim the victory Jesus won on  
  
Sunday Bloody Sunday  
Sunday Bloody Sunday

**PRIDE (IN THE NAME OF LOVE)**

**U2**

One man come in the name of love  
One man come and go  
One man come here to justify  
One man to overthrow  
In the name of love!  
One man in the name of love  
In the name of love!  
What more? In the name of love!  
  
One man caught on a barbed wire fence  
One man he resists  
One man washed on an empty beach  
One man betrayed with a kiss  
  
In the name of love!  
What more in the name of love?  
In the name of love!  
What more? In the name of love!  
  
...nobody like you...there's nobody like you...

Mmm...mmm...mmm...  
Early morning, April 4  
Shot rings out in the Memphis sky  
Free at last, they took your life  
They could not take your pride

In the name of love!  
What more in the name of love?  
In the name of love!  
What more in the name of love?  
In the name of love!  
What more in the name of love...